EDWARD CROWNED WITH GREAT POMP

part of the ceremony, when it was discovered that he had the crown with the

back to the front.

Blowly he raised it, but too late to prevent the choir from prematurely bursting out with a loud "God Save the King."

Amid a tension that had grown to a pitch of painful nervousness, the Archbishop finally managed to place the crown correctly upon the King's head. A few minutes later came the climax of his feebleness. He was kneeling to do the feebleness. He was kneeling to do the first homage of all the subjects of the King, when suddenly he almost fainted, King, when suddenly he almost fainted, and would have fallen upon his sover-eign's knees, had not King Edward tenderly, but firmly, grasped both the prelate's hands and lifted him to his feet. The Bishops of London, Winchester and Durham clasped their arms around the Archbishop of Canterbury, the King Based his wrinkled hand, the Archbishop's and fell back, his feet moved had fell back, his feet moved and fell back, his feet moved blowly and mechanically, and thus he was blowly and those throne

more carried than led from the throne to King Edward's chapel, where he was

THE KING A FATHER.

The tremor which this event caused had scarcely subsided when another exquisitely human touch varied the proceedings, and the King was forgotten in the father. Instead of merely accepting the homes of the Prince of Wales. the horage of the Prince of Wales King Edward put his arms around the Prince and kissed him, and then recalled Prince and kissed him, and then recalled him and wrung his hand with a manilness of parental affection that brought tears to many eyes. To those who were able to see clearly these two episodes, the magnificence of the bejeweled women, the splehdor of the uniformed men, and even the historic grandeur of the corionation effice itself, sank almost into sectordary interest.

To-night the Associated Press learns

To-night the Associated Press learns To-night the Associated Press learns that King Edward was greatly unnerved by the condition of the Archbishop of Canterbury and that His Majesty sat in constant dread of a contretempts, though outwardly calm, as could be judged from the steadiness with which he held his acceptre rod creet during the ordeal. This bravery, however, did not deceive the Queen. Throughout the service, and especially as the Archbishop of Canterbury became more and more nervous, Her Majesty palpably dreaded that the King would break down. With keen anxiety while constantly tarned toward her huswould break down, with the self-energy blie constantly turned toward her husband, watching him intently throughout the ceremony. Her graceful dignity and solicitude for King Edward was one of the most charming features of the proceedings in the Abbey. Her Majesty's appropriates pearance won extravagant encomiums, especially from the women, many of whom declared that Queen Alexandra did not look a day over thirty-five. THE QUEEN'S CROWNING.

The Queen's own crowning was brief and simple. Then the four Duchesses went hold a canopy over Her Majesta's head, the Duchess of Mariborough and the Duchess of Portland led the way. They performed their duties excellently. As the critical period for which the pecresses had long practiced, namely, the putting on of their coronets at the moment the Queen was crowned, approached, a flutter of preventages and the coroners are the coroners. of nervousness ran through their ranks, and coronets were pulled out and patted and pinched into shape, their faces and pinched into shape, their faces hardened with anxiety, and toen all their arms suddenly went up, and coronets, large and small, were put in place, some crooked and some straight. For the next five minutes the pecresses disregarded what passed before them; first one and then another turned around for advice and beln and then ensued a muadvice and help, and then ensued a mu-tual pushing of each other's coronets into THE CLIMAX.

No stage effect could have equalled the

climax that ensued the moment the crown was placed upon Ling Edward's head, the sudden filumination by hun-dreds of electric rights making the thousands of priceless jewels, including those in the crown itself to sparkle with dazzling brilliancy. The instantaneous move ment of the peers, the placing of their coronets upon their heads, the choir's "God Save the King," with its unharmonious, yet genuine refrain from thousands of male and female throats, constituted such an outburst of pent up thankfulness and rejoicings even Westminster Abbey with all its historic traditions, never before witnessed. the Mansion House and the Bank of Eng-

land, the electric and gas displays of which were particularly noticeable, were all surrounded by thousands of persons who for the most part were orderly.

The United States battleship Illinois at

Chatham dock-yard was decorated. Throughout the United Kingdom the cities were illuminated, and enthusiastic demonstrations were held.

THE EXPECTANT THRONGS

Thousands Patiently Await the Coming of the Royal Procession.

(By Associated Press.) LONDON, Aug. 9.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra were crowned in West-minster Abbey shortly after noon to-day. Though the ceremony was bereft of som of the elaboration and pageantry origin nally contemplated, it lacked little in the

The whole ceremonial was of a magnificently decorative character and presented a constantly changing panarama. Around the two central figures, enthroned in their robes of velvet, ermine and cloth of gold, amidst the distinguished assemblage of actors, the fulfillment of whose various roles necessitated con-stant movement, each stage of the cere-mony, with its old world usages, furniished its quota of interest, while the in-terior of the noble church filled as it was by officiating prelates, with princes and diplomatic officers in gold laced uniforms, with herald, pursuivants, and lither officers of state in medieval costumes, with peers and peersses in rich robes, with oriental potentates in many rued raiment, with men of all types and all shades of complexion from distant points of the new crowned monarch's empire, with its dazzling display of jewels and wealth of color, presented a picture which in its combined brilliancy and distinction has seldom been equalled.

- THE CROWDS Most of the best positions along the route of the procession were thickly crowded by 8 o'clock, and the spectators were furnished with plenty of diversion by the marching and countermarching of the troops, headed by their bands, and the quickly passing state coaches, private carriages and automobiles. Buck-ingham Palace naturally was one of the

Humors

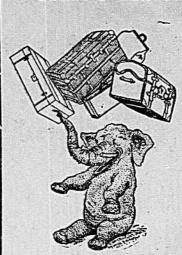
They take possession of the body, and are Lords of Misrule.

They are attended by pimples, boils, the tching tetter, salt rheum, and other cusaneous eruptions; by feelings of weakness, anguor, general debility and what not.

They cause more suffering than anything also.

Bealth, Strength, Peace and Pleasure require their expulsion, and this is posi-lively effected, according to thousands of erateful testimonials, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla Which radically and permanently drives them out and builds up the whole system. BERRY'S TRAVELLERS' REQUISITES.



of Every Kind.

We doubt that you've ever seen, read or heard of a trunk, that's new, that can't be found in our Big Basement Department.

While some of our friends feared for us in opening so extensive a stock of Novelty Trunks (as well, of course, as the everyday kind)—developments have proven our estimate of your wants to be in no sense exaggerated.

We Carry D D D D D

Perfection Wardrobe Trunks, Jack Knife Combination Trunks, Ladies' Lightweight Steamer Trunks, Perfection Chiffonier Trunks, Bridal Trunks, Dress Trunks, Basket Trunks, Roller Tray Trunks and Plain Knock-About Trunks.

Trunks—\$2.25 to \$60.00.

Suit Cases, Club Bags, Carryalls, Telescopes, L. des' Hand Bags, Hat Boxes, Tollet Cases and everything else for travellers.

Odd Trousers.

Reckon you've been expecting something like this. Well, here it is, better than you thought:

Hundreds of Fancy Cassimeres-Hundreds of Fancy Worsteds-Hundreds of Flannels (roll)-Perfect in finish, style and fit—Choice only

0. H. Berry & Co.,

Men's and Boys' Outfitters.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

LDWARD THE SEVENTH IS CROWNED WITH GREAT POMP AND CEREMONY

solemn words of the sedate rites would state it, is "exalted above all principalties and powers, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords."

That was to me, at least, the supreme impression left by the coronation of King Edward. It was not so much the exaltation and enthronement of the King as the homage which that King rendered to his own

The Coronation Pageant a Scene Never to be Forgotten.

BY PRINCESS HELEN VACARESCO. (Special Cable to the Times. Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The ceremony in the Abbey has proved, as all expected, one of the most beautiful spectacles of the century. No one who saw it ever will be able to forget the unrivalled pageant. It was only 8 o'clock when we took our seats in Queen Alexandra's private tribune. Between 8 and 10 we saw all the peers and peeresses pass by us; some private invitation was extended to the daughters and sisters of stopped to chat with noted personalities in the Queen's box. The Queen's some personal friends of her Majesty, such as pretty Mrs. Dalrymple, Princess Henry of Pless, Countess Torby and myself.

I haven't slept a wink thinking of all this, but my hand doesn't tremble," said the Duchess of Marlboro, as she went to hold the pall of cloth of gold over the head of the Queen.

Outside, rising ever higher and higher, cheering announces that the King is not far away, and every one rises. The Queen's regalia is first borne into the Abbey, her scepter, crown and ring, carried by the lords of her household. A hush and a whisper, which rises higher than the music. She is so beautiful as she advances between the Bishop of Oxford and the Bishop of Winchester. She smiles and keeps her lovely head rather bowed, as if the shimmering load of her tremendous pearl collar were too heavy for her.

Here is a fact which to many is unknown: the Queen to-day wears on her royal mantle all the jewels she has received from her beloved ones who are now dead-the Duke of Clarence, her mother, and Queen

CORONATION POEM.

By Alfred Austin.

The London Times yesterday published a poem by Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate, entitled "The Crown-ing of Kingship." It is thirteen ing of Kingship." It is thirteen stanzas, of which the first three are as follows: What do we crown and celebrate today?-Empire and Kingship throned on

peaceful power; Since to be weak is to endure the sway. Of every threatening hour.

Kingship symbolic of a people's will, Themselves born kingly sceptred by And, like the sea, let what so tempests

shrill, One world-wide, feared and free For 'tis nor crown nor purple men re-But the majestic mind and regal soul That amid clashing clamours nelp to A realm unto its goal.

The last stanza is as follows: So may a throne-knit people long while crown Kingship and Kings, who, as the vges

Heirs to Victoria's wisdom, hand it From sire to son and son.

principal centers of interest, as it was the starting point of the great pageant. Crowds assembled in desirable places in great numbers, and a great cheer went up when it was announced that the King was in the best of health and well able to undergo the fatigues of the day.

By 9:30 the scene in the vicinity of the able. On the roof of the palace were

mated. The roof of the palace and those of all the surrounding buildings were crowded with spectators and the concrowded with spectators and the constantly arriving members of the royal family, with their suites and the appearance of other participants in the procession, elicited cheers, varying in degree of enthusiasm to the popularity to the personage recognized by the people. The Dake of Connaught, who rode down the Mall in an automobile, to see that the military arrangements along the route were complete, was heartily cheered.

AT THE ABBEY.

Almost as animated was the scene in the vicinity of Westminster Abbey where bands of music stationed about the build-

bands of music stationed about the building relieved the tedlum of early waiting and soon after the doors were opened state coaches, carriages and automobiles rattled up in a ceaseless line the rich apparel of their occupants eliciting hearty approval, which, however, was surpassed by the reception accorded to the men of the naval brigade as they marched nest the naval brigade as they marched past at a swinging pace to take up a favored position guarding the route near the Ab-

The Colonial Premiers and the Privy The Colonial Premiers and the Physical Councillors were warmly welcomed. The Fijians, in petticoats, were the center of much interest and a red Indian chief in his native costume, feathers and blanket, decorated with the customary medals, council limits and produced the control of the council limits and the customary medals, council limits and the customary medals, caused lively applause.

As the hour appointed for the departure of the royal procession approached the excitement about Buckingham Palace was most marked. Punctual to the minute, the advance guard of the Life Guards issued from the arched gateway, the horses of the troopers curvetting nervously as they faced the wall of people. ously as they faced the wall of people that opposed their coming, and within a few minutes their Majestles' State coach appeared at the gateway and the King and Queen smiled and bowed in response to the mighty roar of cheers that dwarf-

perched a number of fashionably dressed ladles, members of the household, and their cheers, with the fluttering of their handkerchiefs as the King and Queen entered the royal coach, gave the signal for the deafening plaudits of their populace which greeted their Majesties as they emerged from the gates. The ovation was taken up by the crowds which thronged the Mall and was repeatedly acknowledged by the occupants of the State coach. State coach.

State coach.

The King looked pale and rather fine drawn and was by no means as brown and robust as previous reports had led one to expect, and while punctilliously bowing from side to side, he did so with a gravity very unusual to him. He seemed to sit rather far back in the carriage and moved his body very little. His curious crimson robe and cap, the maintenance of which, simply a band of ermine with a crimson velvet top, doubtless gave him the unusual appearance. The Oueen beside him was radianoutless gave him the unusual appearance. The Queen beside him was radiant. She never looked better. The cheers which greeted the pair were loud and unmistakably genuine and very different from the perfunctionary applause which usually greets the members of the royal families.

PRINCE OF WALES STOLID

PRINCE OF WALES STOLID.

PRINCE OF WALES STOLID.

The three processions to the Abbey were carried out according to programme and the only features of the first two were the gorgeous State carriages and the heatiful trappings and horses. The crowd paid but little attention to the occupants of the vehicles. In the last carriage of the first procession sat Prince Henry of Prussla on the back seat, but Henry of Prussia on the back seat, but he was so occupied with talking to the Duke of Sparta that he seemed not to notice the crowd. The Prince of Wales also seemed very indifferent and stolld, long interval to stroll up and down, but

and Queen's boxes, comprising half a dozen rows of chairs in white satin, re-lieved only by the crimson of the scats. little attempt at any display, and the old gray arches lent their stately per-spective to the scene, untouched by flags

or any gleam of color. The various chairs to be used by the King and Queen in the service attracted special attention, but what inevitably special attention, but what inevitably special attention, but what inevitably caught the eye was the glittering array of gold plate, brought from various royal depositories, ranged along the chancel and behind the altar. Amidst these surand behind the altar. Amust these sat roundings the Earl Marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, respiendent in white knee breeches and heavily embroidered coat, hurried to and fro directing the final

touches.

AMERICAN ARTIST THERE.

By 10 o'clock the interior of the Abbey presented a blaze of color. Along the nave, which was lined by grenadiers, every chair was taken up by high officers of the army and navy and others in equally handsome equipment. Beyond the arch separating the nave from the chancel, sat the surpliced orchestra. In stalls with the other ambassadors, was the United States Ambassador, Joseph Choate and Mrs. Choate, and many officials. cials.

During Lie long wait, Edwin A. Abbey, the American artist who was commanded to paint the coronation scene in the Abbey, and who wore court uniform, took careful note of the surroundings for the historic picture, ordered by the King. The peeresses took advantage of the

bury read the prayers and delivered the sword to the King, who did not to the altar, the sword being taken to him by the Dean of Westminster while His Beyond the structural decorations for Majesty remained standing. The armilla the seating of the spectators, there was little attempt at any display, and the according to the programme. When the King held out his hand for the ring, the Archbishop of Canterbury had diffi-culty in finding it, but finally, with trmbling hands, he placed it on the tip of his Majesty's finger, reading the prayer simultaneously, the King himself completing the process of putting on the ring as he withdrew his hand. Later the Archbishop had similar difficulty, owing to nearsightness, in placing the crown on the King's head. In fact, the choir started "God Save the King," while the Archbishop of Canterbury was still striving to place the crown on the ruler's head, and a great shout wend up and the electric lights were turned on.

tric lights were turned on.

JOY BELLS RING OUT.

As the acclamations died away the clanging of the joy bells, the noise of guns and the shouting of the people outside penetrated into the Abbey, where the King still sat, motionless, his dazzling crown on his head and his set the held firmly in his hand.

held firmly in his hand.

After singing "Be Strong and Play the Man," and the Bible having been presented, the King advanced and knelt while he received the benediction. He then walked to the great throne, where he stood on the dais for the first time surrounded by nobles. The archbishop of Canterbury followed, the King being obliged to stand while awaiting the arrival of the archbishop. Having placed the King into his new throne the arch. rival of the archbishop. Having placed the King into his new throne the archbishoped (knelt and paid homage, the aged prelate scarcely being able to rise until the King assisted him and himself raised the archbishop's hand from the steps of the throne. The archbishop, who seemed to be in a faint, had to practically be carried to the altar. The incident created considerable excitement. ated considerable excitement.
KISSED THE PRINCE.

The next person to pay homage to His Majesty was the Frince of Wales, who knelt until King Edward held out his hand, which he kissed, after touching the crown as a sign of fealty. The Prince of Wales then started to return to his seat, when the King drew him back and put his arms around nim and kissed him. After this the King once more gave the Frince his hand, this time to shake, and the hearty vigor of King Edward's grasp showed that his hand, at any rate, had

not lost its strength, The Duke of Norfolk (as Earl Marshal), The Duke of Norfolk (as Earl Marshal), accompanied by representatives of each grade of the nobility, read the oath, beginning. "I. —— Duke or Earl, etc., do become your liege man of Fe or limb," etc. The respective representatives next touched the crown and kissed the King's check, the Duke of Norfolk being the y peer to read the oath. This portion the service was considerably short-

THE QUEEN CROWNED

The Queen then rose, and, accompanied by her entourage, proceeded to the altar steps, where, under a pall of cloth of gold, she was quickly crowned by the Archbishop of York, supported by the her enthonization was accomplished. The Queen bowed to King Edward, and both walked to the alter and received the communion, after delivering their

the communion, after delivering their crowns to the Lord Great Chamberlain and aonther officer to hold them.

The pages, while there Majestys knelt still, held the Queen's long train, with the notables still kneeling. The whole service was most impressive, and was made more brilliant owing to the elecmade more brilliant, owing to the elec-tric light. By a great effort, the Archtric light. By a great effort, the Arch-bishop of Canterbury was enabled to con-clude the service and the King and Queen repaired to St. Edward's chapel. Neither of their Majestles returned to their thrones after the communion, but remained at the altar.

remained at the altar.

THE SERVICE COMPLETED.

The service, which was completed with the singing of Te Deum, was brought to a close without a hitch. The King exhibited no outward traces of fatigue. While the King and Queen were in St. Edward's Chapel many of the peers broke ranks and lined up the approaches to the alter and the younger members. broke ranks and lined up the approaches to the altar, and the younger members of the nobility, some of them being scarcely ten years of age, who had been previously kept in the background, then joined their older relatives. General Fitchener, with his hands on the shoulders of a little page, was conspicuous amongst these.

The first to appear from the change

The first to appear from the chapel was the Queen. As she passed between the ranks all the nobles bowed low, the Queen acknowledging their salutations. When Her Majesty reached the nave some one shouted "Three cheers for the Queen!" and the old Abbey rang with cheers as the Queen slowly passed into the annex, men and women rising from their seats and shouting with as much good will as any of the crowds in the

streets. Nearly ten minutes later the King emerged from the chapel, still wearing the crown and carrying the scepter and

the crown and carrying the scepter and rod. He smilingly bowed to the peers and pages. While His Majesty was still near the altar some one in the galleries shouted "Three cheers for the King!" There was a feeble shout, but no one took up this unorganized demonstration.

THE KING CHEERED.

A somewhat awkward pause followed. This, however, was quickly atoned for. As the King passed the chancel arch those in the body of the Abbey commenced to cheer. The sound grew in volume, and bishops and priests, peers and peeresses, generals, admirals and diplomats—the whole vast throng—rose and hurrahed at the top of their voices. Until the last man in the procession had distil the last man in the procession had dis-appeared, the cheering was continued. The King bowed and smiled, evidently delighted with his reception. The organ and the orchestra played "God Save the King," and the spectators poured out in desperate and frequently fruitless search for the carriages.
KING AND QUEEN DEPART.

The departure of the King and Queen from the Abbey was signaled by another salute, the massed bands playing "God Save the King." The entire route of their Majesties' return to the palace was marked by scenes of enthusiasm similar to those which greeted their passage to the Abbey, the more circuitous route through clubland giving the hundreds of thousands of persons thousands of persons occupying the stands, windows and roofs an opportunity ham Palace, which they did in the midst of remarkable scenes of enthusiasm. The enure crowd from Constitution Hill downwards joined in singing the national Shortly after the return of the King

and Queen to the palace it was officially announced from here that the King had borne the ceremony well, and that he had suffered in no way from fatigue, and this was confirmed by the presence of the King himself, when in response to the repeated plaudits of the crowds, His Majesty, accompanied by the Queen, appeared on the balcony in their robes and crowns. The faces of both were suffused with smiles as they bowed repeatedly their recognition of the warmth of the

CHAPTER OF CRIME IN LOUDOUN HISTORY

ord of the drug store showed that Mrs. Lloyd had again purchased arsenic. Several days elapsed, during which time Dr. Mott was in constant attendance, and then the child gradually succumbed and was laid beside her two brothers. Sus-picion and talk of foul play began to be whispered about and many regarded Mrs. Lloyd askance; still there was no open accusation, and in the eyes of many she posed as the injured and much afflicted

A few weeks went by. The baby Maud was now about four years old and all that remained to the mother of her family. The public at last awakened to more than mere interest, were watching with anxiety the fate of the little one. Mrs. Lloyd again began to complain of rats about the premises and on one occasion asked a neighbor to buy her some ar-sonic. The neighbor refused and a few days later Mrs. Lloyd herself went for the poison, this time to a different drug Her manner, as was afterwards testified, was hesitating, and when she noticed with alarm that the clerk regis-tered the poison she querulously remonstrated on the ground that the poison was paid for. "Mark my words," said the drug clerk as she left the store. some member of her family will die pretty soon

THEIR PICTURES IN PRISON.

The words were prophetic. After three days' illness, during which time the baby grew weaker each day. little Mand lay a corpse. With her own hands the flendish mother dressed her baby in white and gold tinsel for burial. Slow to suspect, and still slower to investigate, Leesburg was thoroughly aroused to the fact of murder at last, and Mrs. Lloyd was prested and committed without ball.

The authorities now ordered a thorough investigation. Professor Tonry, a cele-THEIR PICTURES IN PRISON.

investigation. Professor Tonry, a cele-brated chemist of Baltimore, and Professor T. G. Wormley, of Columbus, O., a gentleman of distinction inhis profession, were sent for to exhume the body and make a chemical analysis. Their duty was scientifically performed and resulted in finding over three-fourths of a grain of arsenic in the stomach of the youngest child, Maud. With this disclosure the body of Annie was also exhumed, and found to contain the metallic poison, and subsequently the bodies of the two boys were found to contain the same poison. Mrs. Lloyd was held, charged with the murder of her little daughter Maud by

Maud died on March 25th, and it was not until the following October that the case came up for trial. In the mean time Mrs. Lloyd was confined in the county jail, where she had a suite of rooms nicely furnished and every comfort and convenience. Her walls were decorated with portraits of her four children and husband and scenes from the life of Christ. No effort was spared. to make her case as pathetic as possible As if to combat any idea that she had murdered her family for money Mrs. Lloyd erected tombstones not only to the memory of her "lamented husband," but to each of the children, appropriately engraven with poetry and scripture texts. Some \$400 was spent in this way, and \$200 more for a handsome iron railing

ound the enclosure.
TRIAL OF GREAT INTEREST. The case was tried at the October term of the Circuit Court, and attracted wide attention. Judge Keith, then a young man of thirty-two, is said to have pre-sided with much dignity, while the array of counsel on both sides brought together not only the best talent at the Leesburg bar, but men of wider fame throughout the entire State. Mr. J. Mortimer Kilgour, seen Commonwealth's Attorney for Loudoun, had as his assistant Major John M. Orr, while the war-scarced veteran General From Hunwar-scarred veteran, General Eppa Hunton, met the accusation with a masterly defense of the prisoner. General Hunton was assisted by Messrs. Matthew and Powell Harrison, and Captain J. William Foster, all prominent lawyers in their na-

tive town. Never has there been a case so bitterly fought at the Leesburg bar. The tes-timony of one witness was refuted by that of another, until the trial became a war between experts. In vain did Mr. Kilgour remind the jury that their duty was the most solemn that man was ever called on to perform; in vain did he remind them that murder, horrible under any circumstances, was thrice helnous in a woman, "that sex to which in our chivalry we are always accustomed to render homage." In vain did he plead for justice and for punishment of the woman who had not only dragged her child from the bosom upon which it rested, but who had violated the Newster and the least of the child from the bosom upon which it rested, but who had violated the Newster and the least of the lea who had violated the sweetest words in the English language: "Mother, home, Heaven," and that, too, by means of cold, dark, insidious poison. In vain did cold, dark, insidious poison. In v attending the death of her child, and in vain did witness after witness testify. General Eppa Hunton had before him on the jury men who had followed him as their commander throughout many a bloody battle, men who, loyal to their commander followed him now, and when he demanded an acquittal for his prisoner, promptly gave it.

As might be expected from the array of counsel, both sides put up able arguments. The defense met the accusation of poisoning, and the fact that arsente was found in the stomach of the child, by claiming to have analyzed some of the same bismuth as that given by Dr. Mott and to have found arsenic in suf-

ficient quantity to produce death.

As to the motive, the defense heoted at the idea of money, a paltry sum of \$1,700, when instead of charging the child's guardian for board for the child, Mrs. Lloyd had slaved night and day to support it. In conclusion. General Hupnton said he knew the jury would find it a pleasure as well as a duty to release the persecuted and afflicted mother from the custody of the

After a retirement of twenty minutes the jury returned and rendered a verdict of "not guilty." The trial had occupied nearly two weeks and its progress had been watched with more than breathless interest. When it ended there was outspoken dissatisfaction at the verdict, and much talk of rascality somewhere. Had the indictment been brought for the con-secutive murders, and the incriminating chain of evidence woven, it is doubtful chain of evidence woven, it is doubtful whether Mrs. Lloyd, with all her able counsel, would have escaped the extreme penalty of the law.

Another potent factor not touched upon

in the trial was the possibility of any other motive than that of money. Mrs. Lloyd is not said by those who knew her. to have been a prepossessing woman, but while there was not about her any marked degree of attractiveness in either feature or form, she was not wanting in a certain grace of manner. At the time of the trial she was about thirty and the trial she was about thirty and the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the trial she was about thirty and the state of the sta a certain grace of manner. At the time of the trial she was about thirty-five, in height below the medium, and frail and delicate. Either the prosecution ignored the fact, or was in ignorance of it at the time, but Mrs. Lloyd had not failed to find favor in the eyes of the opposite sex, as subsequent events went to prove as subsequent events went to prove.
Scarcely had she been acquitted when her lover appeared upon the scene to claim her, and together they left town in search of a happier and more healthful clime.

Mrs. Lloyd has never, to the knowledge of any one, returned to this city. Her subsequent career has not been followed, but there comes a story back after all the years, that her ardent lower grew as irksome after a time as the first husband, and like him was as silently and expeditiously removed. Five graves in the little cemetery in

THE DECORATIONS.

The preliminary eulogies of the decorative arrangements were not overstated. The entire scheme had been carried out harmoniously, and even the stands did type, and which was held by the Dega of two. This was in February, and the record two the interestic for the fitted to the fitted to the fitted two tensions. In spite of endearing epithets, tottering from mold and decay, still stand as dread and silent accusers of a guilt, the like the fitted two the

palace and the Mall was extremely ani-

THE YOUNG DUKE OF YORK. Next in su cessio i to Prince of Wales.

and many persons did not recognize him.

The Indians were undoubtedly the most

picturesque feature of the procession, while the State coach of the King, drawn by the Hanoverian horses, which figured in all of the late Queen Victoria's

THE ONLY ACCIDENT.

majesties disappaared into the annex.

The accident to Lord Pelham Clinton created considerable excitement in the

at high speed in an opposite direction

In a closed carriage he was pass ing York Steps when his conveyance col-lided with another royal carriage, going

The horses fell and there appeared to bo a bad mix-up, the police extricated the carriages with some difficulty, and Lord Pelham Clinton who was only slightly hurt, proceeded.

In Westminster Abbey peers and peer-

In Westminster Abbey peers and peererses swept up theh nave, their scarlet
and ermine making a vivid contrast with
the deep blue of the carpet. As they arrived before the thrones they separated
the peers going to the right and the
peeresses to the left. Even when practically empty the Abbey presented a picturesque effect, the oldest feature of
which being every seat being practically
covered by a large, white official prowhich being every seat being practically covered by a large, white official programme, in the center of which was placed a small, deep red book of service. Without the tapestries or light furnishing of the tiers upon tiers of seats which the combination of the tiers upon tiers of seats which the combination of the tiers. rose fifty high, the communation of and and red programmes by itself produced a gala effect.

but the Princess of Wales bowed and the peers sat stolldly awaiting the arrival of the sovereign, their ermine caps pre-

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Heir to British Throne.

smiled constantly.

It was not until the King's procession came that there was any show of enthusiasm. Lord Kitchener, Admiral Seymour and General Gaselee, as they rode together, of course, came in for much attention, but mey all seemed to look straight ahead and pay little attention to the people along the route. Lord Kitchener, in the resplendant full-dress uniform of a General, also looked unfamiliar and many persons did not recognize him. of the sovereign, their ermine caps pre-senting a solid mass of white.

After ten o'clock the organ and band played. The service commenced with the reconsecration of the regalia. The procession of the clergy with the regalia then proceeded from the alter to the annex, all standing and singing. "O, God, they below in Areas Past".

God, Our Help in Ages Past."

The Duke of Connaught took his place beside the Prince of Wales in the Abbey as the procession entered, bowing as he passed the Princess.

THE KING ARRIVES Westminster Boys Shout "Vivat Rex

processions, seemed much more like fairyland than usual. Edwardus." The Archbishop of Canterbury took his seat in front of the coronation chair and the Earl of Halsbury, the Lord High Chancellor, seated himself by his side. The progress of the royal cortege was marked by no special incident except an accident to Lord Pelham Clinton, one of the grooms-in-waiting. It was a continued triumph and reached its climax on the arrival at the Abbey, where there was a scene of unparalleled en-thusiasm which did not cease until their

Several minutes elapsed, however, be-fore the King and Queen came in sight of those gathered about the throne. Sud-denly "Vivat Alexandra" was shouted by the boys of Westminster and the Queen, walking slowly to the left of the throne, gained her chair and knelt at a silken prie dieu, her magnificent train of cloth of gold being lifted out of her way by six scarlet-coated pages. Two or three minutes later came the

horse cry from the boys of Westminster of "Vivat Rex Edwardus," with blasts of trumpets. The Queen waited patient-ly, the organ ceased, and then resumed. there was another fan-fare of trumpets and chorus of "Vivats." and King Edward appeared and walked to his chair in front of the throne, bowing to the Queen as he passed, and then knelt down

in prayer.
"GOD SAVE KING EDWARD." "GOD SAVE KING EDWARD."

After removing his somewhat unbecoming cap, his Majesty stood up and the Archbishop of Canterbury, in a trembling voice, read the "Recognition," beginning. "Sirs, I here present unto you King Edward, the undoubted King of this realm," etc. Then there was a hoarse shout and the blending of the organ, women and men in the cry, "God Save King Edward." Several times this was repeated and the Abbey rang with the loud fan-fares. Again the King and Queen knelt and the Archbishop of Canterbury walked to the altar and com-menced the communion. While the Gos-pel was being read the King stood erect, supported on either side by the Bishops in their heavily embroidered capes. In the singing of the Creed all the members of the royal family turned eastward. Both King Edward and Queen Alexandra

THE KING IS WILLING.

The administration of the oath followed. Standing before the Ling's chair, the archbishop asked: "Sir, is Your Majesty willing to take the oath?" The
King answered in firm, strong tones:
"I am willing," etc. His replies being
easily heard high up in the trieforium. easily heard high up in the trieforium near the roof. Then the ink-stand was brought and the King signed the oath. He did not advance to the altar, but sat in the chair he had occupied since the ervice began. While the choir sang, "Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire," the King remained seated and the Queen stood up.

After the archbishop's prayer, a gold

canopy was brought over the King's chair and His Majesty divested himself of his outer robe and then walked to the ancient chair, while the choir sang Zaok's antham. The anointing cere-mony was scarcely seen owing to the canopy. The spectators were just able to discern the Archbishop of Canterbury's

followed the service carefully, frequently looking at the copies of the service which they held in their hands.

THE KING IS WILLING. While the cho'r sang,